

THE FAIRMONT WEST VIRGINIAN.

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
BY THE
Fairmont West Virginian Publish-
ing Company.

GEORGE M. JACOBS, President.
LAMAR C. POWELL, Managing Editor.
M. C. LOUGH, City Editor.
J. E. POWELL, Business Manager.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Daily, one year, \$4.00
Daily, six months, 2.00
Daily, three months, 1.00
Weekly, one year, 1.00
Weekly, six months, .50

The West Virginian, Daily and
Weekly, is entered in the Postoffice at
Fairmont, W. Va., as second-class mail
matter.



REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. O. DAWSON,
of Kanawha county.

For Secretary of State,
CHARLES W. SWISHER,
of Marion county.

For Auditor,
ARNOLD C. SCHERR,
of Mineral county.

For Treasurer,
J. NEWTON OGDIN,
of Pleasants county.

For Attorney General,
CLARK W. MAY,
of Lincoln county.

For Superintendent of Free Schools,
THOMAS C. MILLER,
of Marion county.

For Judges of Supreme Court,
FRANK COX,
of Monongalia county.

JOSEPH M. SANDERS,
of Mercer county.

For Congress,
B. B. DOVENER,
of Ohio county.

For State Senator,
JOSEPH H. McDERMOTT,
of Monongalia county.

For Judge of Circuit Court,
JOHN W. MASON.

For House of Delegates,
JAMES B. FOX.

THOS. W. FLEMING.

LAMAR C. POWELL.

For Sheriff,
HOWARD R. FURBEE.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
HARRY SHAW.

For County Commissioner,
C. P. MOORE.

For County Surveyor,
L. H. WILCOX.

For Assessor—Eastern District,
GILBERT HOLMAN.

For Assessor—Western District,
A. J. McDANIEL.

Marion county is still "it."

Everybody is happy over the Repub-
lican outlook.

It ought to be easy for a Marion
county Democrat to get on the State
ticket.

The Democrats can't win without
Bryan and they are doomed to defeat
with him. So there.

Everybody in Marion county is for
Dawson—that is every Republican,
and there are some Democrats for
him also.

The Hon. Wm. M. O. Dawson is a
child of fortune. The Wheeling Re-
gister has been against him ever since
he became a candidate for governor.

Some Democratic newspapers are
saying that Henry G. Davis would
pass among strangers as a man of
sixty years of age. If most people
should be told he is 110 they would
believe it in the absence of proof to
the contrary.

DIVIDED WORSE THAN EVER.

The sneaking manner in which the
Hill faction of the Democratic party
handled its strength in the national
convention has served to put the
party in a chaotic condition. Such
an irrepressible conflict as has long
existed in the Democracy must be
fought out to a definite conclusion.
It cannot be compromised, because
the elements will not mingle. One
side or the other must submit before
a common basis can be reached. The
convention of last week tricked it-
self through the skulking course of
the leader of the majority. Hill the
chief representative and closest friend
of Parker. Hill's record as a politi-
cian sufficiently shows his innate tem-
peramental crookedness, and those
who select him as their party spokes-
man must have, when it comes to es-
sential qualities, a make-up of the
same kind. The ridiculous claim is
heard that "Parker spoke out like a
man." Not one word did he utter on
the subject of finance or anything
else until after he had received the
nomination, which was the real prize
in the estimation of himself and Hill,
for the prospect of the election of any
Democratic candidate was small. Con-
trol of the party machinery was the
first objective of Hill and his dummy,
the candidate who said nothing until
after he was nominated.

If the people of the United States
were without intelligence they might
be tricked by the telegram of Parker
to the convention (after he became
the nominee), and the reply of the
convention prepared by the Hill side
and telegraphed back. The statement
in the convention telegram that "the
platform adopted by this convention
is silent on the question of the mon-
etary standard, because it is not re-
garded by us as a possible issue in
this campaign," is so palpable an un-
truth that it will stand as an amazing
instance of deliberate falsehood in
public affairs. It defies common sense
by its cold-blooded reversal of the
facts known to all men. The commit-
tee on resolutions rejected a gold
plank by a vote of 35 to 15, more than
two to one, and the struggle on this
point lasted almost through an en-
tire day and night. After the senti-
ment of the committee was fully test-
ed the financial question was dropped
out of the platform, not because it
was an issue, but because it was too
hot an issue to be allowed to go to
the convention floor.

There is no financial plank in the
Democratic platform of 1904. The
candidate has stated his financial po-
sition, after the nomination and af-
ter the convention had unanimously
adopted the platform as it came from
the committee. Parker bolted the
platform, and the majority of the con-
vention, in view of the plight of the
party, sustained him in that post-
mortem act. What will the party do?
What can it do but align itself af-
over this widened and widening
breach? The masses of the organiza-
tion will now deal with the course
pursued by their latest national con-
vention and will not fail to see the
trickery and falsehood attempted up-
on them. Few, indeed, are the voters
in any party who will back up an un-
truth and a falsehood of extraordi-
nary boldness marks the final phase
of the Democratic national con-
vention.—Globe Democrat.

THE LOOMIS MYSTERY.

The finding of the body of F. Kent
Loomis and the positive identification
by means of his watch, a ring, his
overcoat, a card in his pocket and the
size and form of the body, seem to
leave the case as much shrouded in
mystery as ever.

The coroner's jury completed its
work to-day, handing in a verdict that
Loomis was found dead, but that
there was no evidence at hand to
show how he met his death. The
true story of the death of Mr. Loomis
will probably never be known. It is
thrice sad because he was a bright
and promising young man and by his
death a young wife is made a widow
and a five weeks' old child an orphan.

Just wait until they begin collating
the votes of Henry Gassaway Davis
while in the Senate on party questions
and watch the old-line Democrats roll
over and give up the ghost.—Pitts-
burg Dispatch.

West Virginians do not have to
wait until they begin collating," etc.
They know all about his record. In
the first place he is a rank protec-
tionist, having aided us in getting
rid of the late William L. Wilson as
our representative in Congress, and
in the next place he struck Bryanism
as hard as he knew how to strike it.
The old ex-Senator has done a great
deal of valuable work for the Repub-
lican party, but in doing so he was
working for his own interests all the
while, and for that reason will get
but few if any Republican votes for
the Vice Presidency.

Roosevelt is reported to be chop-
ping down trees, but the Democrats
comfort themselves with the reflec-
tion that Parker is probably sawing
wood.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Hon. Virgil A. Lewis seems to have
the call for the Democratic nomina-
tion for State Superintendent of Free
Schools.

HARD TO SHOOT WILD GEESSE

They Are Crafty and Cautious in
Their Long Flights.

Young geese near the remote breed-
ing grounds and before they have been
educated by the long, perilous flight
from north to south and back not sel-
dom behave in a fashion calculated to
cast a doubt upon their intelligence,
but that is a common fault of youth
and inexperience. The two-year-old
goose is a very different fowl, and if
there be anything in feathers better
able to extract chunks of solid wisdom
from an experience with a trace of lead
in it I have not yet met that bird.

Nor is it at all strange that the
honker should be tireless in vigilance
and exceeding loath to trust his big,
shapely body to near any form of
growth or shelter which possibly might
conceal a man. Roughly speaking, the
initial southern trip, from the fowl's
birthplace to the winter rendezvous, is
an airy jaunt of about 3,000 miles,
more or less, at least one-third of which
is punctuated with peril.

In all probability the true story of a
goose's migration experiences would be
something startling, especially in re-
gard to the quantity of lead of various
sizes vainly hurled after the adventur-
ous flier. Would it be pounds or tons?
At first glance the latter quantity might
appear absurd, but it must be remem-
bered that a goose is long lived, while
nine-tenths of his would be destroyers
use more lead than science in their
abortive methods. In any event, if I
had the choice of contract for carrying
in a canoe the goose or the stuff that
had missed him, there wouldn't be any
hesitation over the selection of the
freight.

The fact is that the honker is the
most shot at and the least killed of all
our fowl, the reason for which is sim-
ple enough. Not a few old sportsmen
and all new hands at the game under-
estimate by about one-half the distance
at which a flying goose is passing. The
bulky body and great wings make a
noble spread even when a couple of
hundred yards off, and only long school-
ing can teach the utter uselessness of
trying at half that range with any
standard gun. To a novice a goose
actually within sure distance will ap-
pear almost on top of him, and it is
only after a few fowl have been killed,
gathered and the distance at which
they fell noted that the eye acquires
the knack of measuring with anything
like correctness the deceptive mark.—
London Sporting News.

Color.

Color is very commonly looked upon
as a definite quality. This, however, is
only partly true. The more correct and
scientific concept of color is that it is
simply the name of a certain group of
sensations by which we are affected.

"Thus we say 'the rose is red.'" It is
more correct to say "the rose produces
in us the sensation we call redness." A
man who is color blind will declare
that it is green, showing that the color
is not in the thing, but in the percep-
tion of it.

So far, therefore, from retaining their
color in the dark, objects cannot prop-
erly be said to possess it even in the
light. "The rose is red" really means
that the size and arrangement of its
surface molecules are such as to re-
flect that particular part of the spec-
trum which we have agreed to call
red.

In the dark it is simply black or col-
orless, though it retains its capacity for
again exciting in us the sensation of
redness on being restored to the light,
just as an empty glass retains its ca-
pacity for being refilled.

The Roman's Table.

A dish was prized for its oddity, rar-
ity or costliness. Mighty curious read-
ing are the accounts that come down
to us of the great Roman "spreads,"
such as that which Lentulus gave on
his election to the office of flamen or
that with which Nasidienus mocked
Horace and his friends. The menus
on these occasions would strike terror
to the heart of a modern "maitre
d'hotel" or "chef de cuisine." What
would be thought of a dish of echini,
or sea hedgehogs, of thrushes served up
on asparagus and a fatted hen for
course No. 1; of haunches of wild
venison and beccaficos (fig peckers,
"Curruca hortensis") for the second;
of a sow's udder, a wild boar's cheek,
a ragout of fish, ducks, hares, boiled
teal, capers, turmenty and Picentian
bread for the third?—All the Year
Round.

Marvelously Condensed.

A lawyer of the good old southern
type had argued for three court days
without pause. His brief was a master-
piece of classical learning and legal
erudition, but it was tiresome.

"Major Sigsbee," said the wearied
judge at last, "without wishing to in-
timate in any way that the court would
not be delighted to listen to your whole
argument, I must suggest that the
docket is somewhat crowded, and that
if you could condense a little it might
help your client's cause."

The attorney smiled his acknowl-
edgment. "Yo' honoh," he exclaimed, "the
thought was in my mind when I pre-
pared my argument! Suh, fob the next
fo' days my brief is a perfect rahvel
of condensation!"

A Surprise In Store.

Begum (to himself)—I've got round
that rich old great-aunt of mine at last.
She's interested in benevolent schemes,
and I'm helping her night and day to
search out worthy objects. Today she
said I'd have cause for rejoicing when
her will was read. His Great-Aunt (to
herself)—I had no idea my grand-
nephew was so good. It worries him
terribly to see so much misery in the
world. How delighted he will be to
find that all my money is to go to the
support of the poor friendless orphans.

Read the West Virginian. It has
the latest news.

WONDERFUL MACHINES.

Some That Seem to Be Pretty Near
the Thinking Stage.

"From the corn miller's bell that sets
up a fussy tinkling the moment the
hopper runs empty up to the calculat-
ing machines that are now to be found
in banks and insurance offices, clearing
houses and observatories, there are so
many mechanical substitutes for brain
workers that it is difficult at times
to realize that it is, after all, only
mechanism and not intelligence that is
being evolved," said an employee at the
patent office to a Star reporter.

"Some of the touches of what, for
convenience, we may call mechanical
intelligence to be met with in various
odd corners of the industrial and com-
mercial world are really quite amusing,
and they have their prototype in that
little bell of the old windmill.

"There is, for instance, to be seen in
any screw factory a different applica-
tion of that device. The machinery
takes hold of a rod of metal, pulls it
rapidly along, gives the end of it the
general shape of a screw, cuts the
thread round it and the slot in the head
and then slips off a perfect screw.

"If you watch the thing actually
making the screws the idea strikes
you that it is really a piece of mechan-
ism, but when the machine comes to
the end of its material and gives a
sharp, impatient ring of the bell for
the attendant to bring more you can-
not help laughing and would scarcely
be surprised if, when the man came
with another rod, the busy screw-
maker gave him a sharp reprimand for
inattention and dilatoriness. In these
days of phonographs, of course, it
would be quite practical to make it do
so.

"The machine by which railway tick-
ets are printed gives another amusing
little show of intelligence or what looks
to be very like it. Railway tickets are
not, as might be supposed, printed in
large sheets and afterward cut up. The
cardboard is cut into tickets first, and
they are printed one by one afterward.

"The little blank cards are put in a
pile in a kind of perpendicular spout,
and the machine slips a bit of metal
underneath the bottom of the spout
and pushes out the lowest ticket in
the pile, to be printed and consecutively
numbered.

"It is of no use trying to print a bad
ticket. The machine finds out an im-
perfect blank in an instant, and flatly
refuses to have anything to do with it.

"These are simple instances of a
good imitation of watchfulness and dis-
crimination—indeed, the latter looks al-
most like conscientious care. They af-
ford a droll suggestion of the trained
intelligence of the learned pig or the
performing dog, and we may find vari-
ous degrees of the same. At the United
States mint they have weighing ma-
chines for coins, to which it is difficult
to deny a very acute intelligence. The
mint apparatus is more remarkable of
the two.

"The new coins at the mints, how-
ever, are sometimes a trifle over
weight, while sometimes, of course,
they are under, so it is necessary to
sort them out in three categories—light,
heavy and good. This delicate busi-
ness is done with unerring precision
by a long row of wonderfully clever
little machines.

"Into these machines single piles of
shining new coins are put, and quite
automatically the mechanism takes
each coin, puts it into the scale and in
a fraction over two seconds—at the rate
of twenty-five a minute—weighs it. If
the coin is light, the machine shoots it
into its proper receptacle; if heavy,
into another, and if it is of correct
weight or with a margin, as they call it,
it is pushed into a third receptacle."
—Washington Star.

Horses in the Klondike.

"In November, 1898," says a book on
the Klondike, "horses were left to die
on the trails and in Dawson. There
was neither work nor feed for them.
Horses were offered to me for their
keep, but I refused. These same horses
wandered up in the hills, where the
snow was five feet deep. They brushed
the snow away with feet and nose,
finding luscious whortleberries, black-
berries and raspberries in great quan-
tities. The lowest authentic record at
the barracks was 57 degrees below
zero. Yet in the spring the horses were
reclaimed by their owners and looked
infinitely better than when turned out
to die at the beginning of the winter.
This was a lesson as well as a revela-
tion. During the summer of 1890 horses
were imported into the Klondike in
numbers, and 1,200 of them passed the
next winter in transporting men and
supplies from Dawson to the mines.
The dogs were almost entirely super-
seded, and their value, formerly \$150,
became merely nominal, for a good
horse, after all, could pull a ton over
the smooth icy trails—a labor that
would require three sleighs and twenty
dogs."

Long Distance Voices.

Mrs. Oliphant in her life of the Rev.
Edward Irving states that he had been
on some occasions clearly heard at the
distance of half a mile, and it has been
alleged that Black John Russell of Kil-
marnock, celebrated by Burns in no
gracious terms, was heard at the dis-
tance of a full mile.

It would appear that even this is not
the record for long distance hearing.
A correspondent of Jamieson's Journal
in 1828 states that, being at the west
end of Dunfermline, he heard part of a
sermon then in course of delivery at a
tent at Cairney Hill by Dr. Black. "I
did not," he writes, "miss a word,
though the distance must be about two
miles; the preacher has seldom been
surpassed for distant speaking and
clear voice, and the wind, which was
steady and moderate, came in the di-
rection of the sound."—London Stand-
ard.

The best—Hall's ice cream.

BLACKA'S
RACKET
DEPARTMENT STORE

Geo. M. Jacobs' Block, Monroe Street.
DAILY STORE TALK.

JULY 18TH, 1904.
Just a few rattling bargains:

16c India Linons, per yard08	Tooth brushes, about 1/2 the price
Rouss' No. 4, French blacking, only.04	you usually pay—up from04
Small iron vices, at10	Scissors, up from03
Men's suspenders, a good one at . .19	Japanned zinc machine oil cans . .04
French hair rolls, 10 inch, only . . .08	Butter moulds, 1 lb. size, only . .14
Varnish and sash brushes, up from.02	Wire egg whips, only01
Good quality shoe brushes at . . .10	Paring or kitchen knives, up from.02
Horse brushes up from15	Medicine or wine glasses04
Curry Combs, they start at05	Salt and Pepper shakers, only01
Good fiber horse brushes at10	Gimlets, a good one for01
Lather or shaving brushes, up from.04	File handles, at only01
Hair brushes, big line, all bargains,	Vegetable brushes at02
up from10	Shutter knobs, only01
Clothes brushes, they start at10	Thumb latches, only04

GEO. M. LILLY

Is now located in his new place of business at
Seventh street on the Belt Line opposite the
Miller-Clark Grain Co.'s plant.

HE HAS FOR SALE Sewer Pipe from all
sizes from three to eight inches; three kinds of
Portland Cement,
Monarch, Whitehall, a special brand, and Cum-
berland, Common, Peerless, Rosendale.

A Full Line of

Roofing, Paint, Lap Ceil Roofing, Roofing Paint,
Lubricating Oil, Red Engine Oil, Blackstrap,
Paving Brick, Red Brick, Sand and Ground
Fire Clay.

Deliver In Quick Order

To all parts of the city in either Large or Small
orders. Will sell cheaper than any other place
in town.

Try Lilly's Prices

And Goods and Be Convinced That He Tells
the Truth.

Political Pleasantries.

From Washington Post.]
It reverses history a little to find
Cincinnatus in swimming instead of
at the plow when his country calls.

Editor Watterson declares that he
sees a Democratic victory in the air.
That's the trouble. It has been in the
air for a good many years.

Col. Bryan declares his intention of
speaking for Judge Parker. Unless
he offers something better than a pro-
testing support, he may find that he
will have to hire his own halls again.

Judge Parker probably now regrets
that he did not follow a distinguished pre-
cedent and write the platform him-
self instead of letting the job out to
a lot of non-union sub-contractors.

An enthusiastic correspondent at
Esopus declares that "Judge Parker
makes no enemies." He does not need
any more than the bunch he inher-
ited.

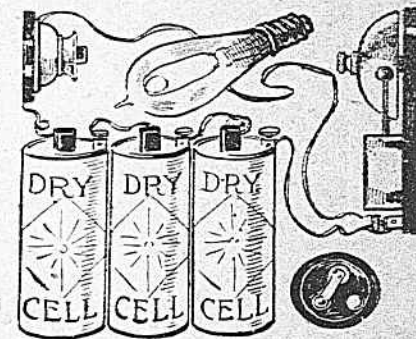
Web Davis is going to take the
stump and we may expect to hear
him sounding the praises of Alton
Parks Brooker, just as he landed
William J. Brennings four years ago.



THAT DELIGHTFUL FLAVOR
given by the juices of luscious fruits,
ripe and fresh, makes Jim Martin's
soda so popular. The fact that all
these syrups are absolutely pure ap-
peals to everyone's good sense who
values health. The water used is pure
also, and there is no Summer bever-
age so wholesome and delicious. Try
a glass of soda with his delicious ice
cream at the

SOUTH SIDE PHARMACY.

Some one will get the hundred dol-
lars in gold. It is worth guessing
for.



BATTERIES.

Bells, Push Buttons, Incandescent
Lights and all things pertaining to
Electricity. We can supply you with
ELECTRICAL GOODS
of all sorts. Take contracts for wir-
ing your home or office building. Es-
timates cheerfully furnished. Enjoy
the cool breeze of one of our electric
fans.

D. L. MAYERS,

Bell 'phone, 192. Store Room 119
F. & M., 305. Jackson St.

SOLID COMFORT

During hot weather is
easiest obtained

by wearing a

HENNEN SUIT.

They're comfortable
in weight---Com-
fortable in fit.

Hennen,

The Merchant Tailor.

We are lower than the lowest in
prices on Artic and White Mountain
freezers. J. L. Hall's hardware store. x

If you don't want typhoid fever
drink Francis Mineral Water. Fair-
mont Bottling Works. Both 'phones. x

J. L. Hall is giving a special price
on porch seats and lawn swings. x

I have some fine lots in Morrow
Place yet. H. H. Lanham. x